



WAID

PEYER

LARROCA

MIKI



SPIDER-MAN®



HOUSE OF M™

MARVEL

LIMITED
SERIES

1 OF 5



The New Avengers and the Astonishing X-Men met to discuss the fate of Wanda Maximoff, the Scarlet Witch--the daughter of the powerful mutant terrorist Magneto. After losing control of her reality-altering powers and suffering a total nervous breakdown, Wanda unleashed chaos upon the Avengers, killing and injuring many of their number. Magneto intervened and took his daughter to the devastated island-nation of Genosha, where Charles Xavier—Professor X, the founder of the X-Men—was to help her recover. Xavier failed, and now it is up to Wanda's friends and teammates to decide whether she will live or die. But Magneto, Wanda, and her brother Pietro disappear...

Then the world burns to white. Reality as we knew it is gone...

...to be replaced by a society in which humans are the oppressed minority and mutants run the culture, ruling over all existing countries, religions, and politics. A kingdom united under the House of M.

HOUSE OF M

Mutants rule the world. Homo sapiens, few in number, cling to the margins, warming themselves on the last faint flickers of life before extinction.

The new masters won by changing the past. Those who would fight to restore the human order have been given impossible new lives, impossible new histories to keep them occupied.

In the master bedroom of his Connecticut estate, (the rich and famous) Peter Parker studies his sleeping wife, (the not-dead) Gwen Stacy, and their child, Richie. Rationally, he believes there is nothing strange or special about their presence in this scene...

...but his heart feels relief he can't explain.

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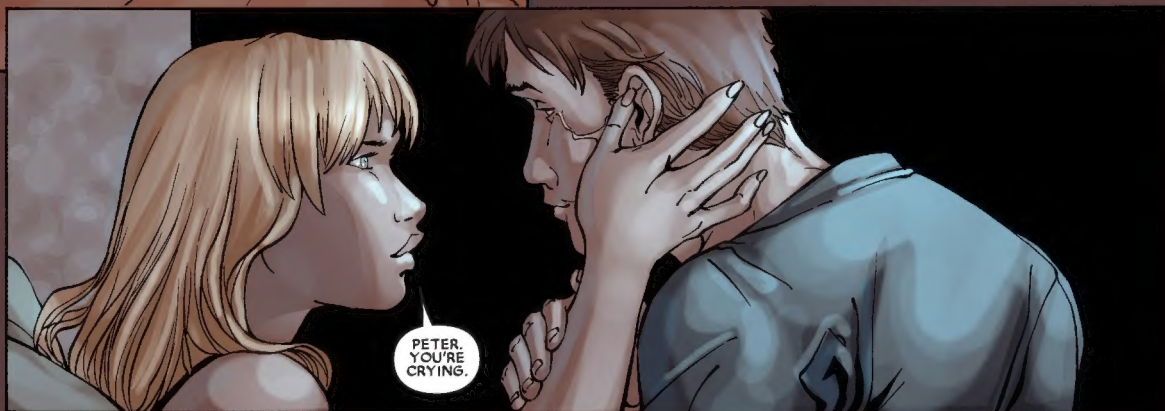
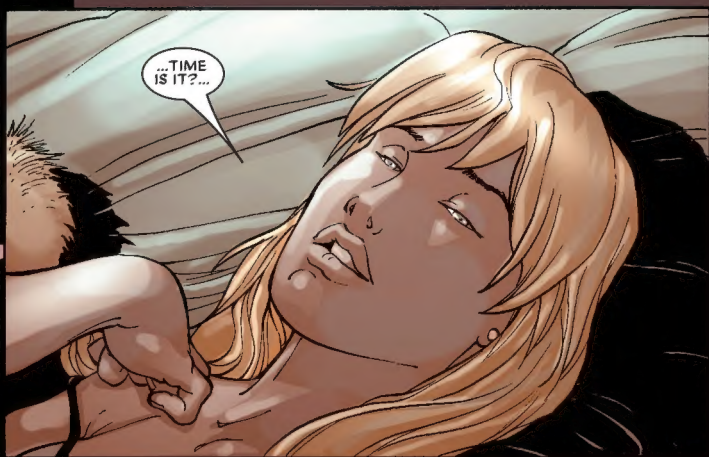
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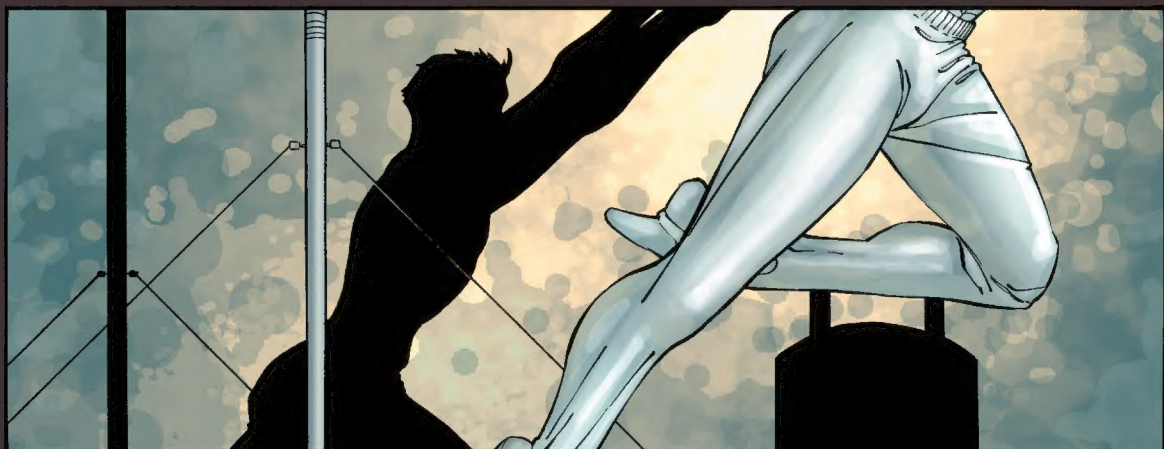
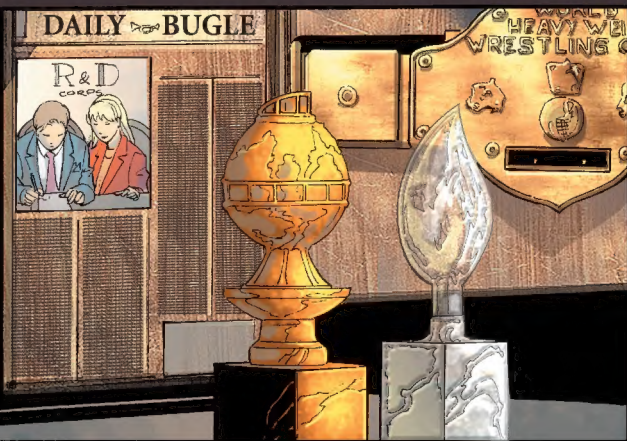
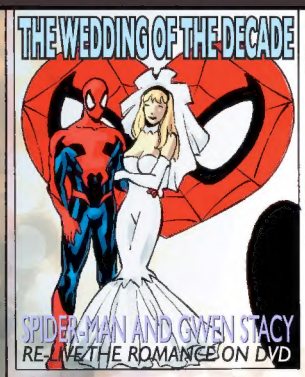
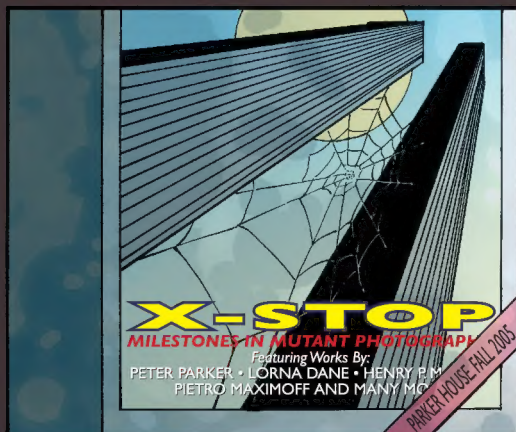
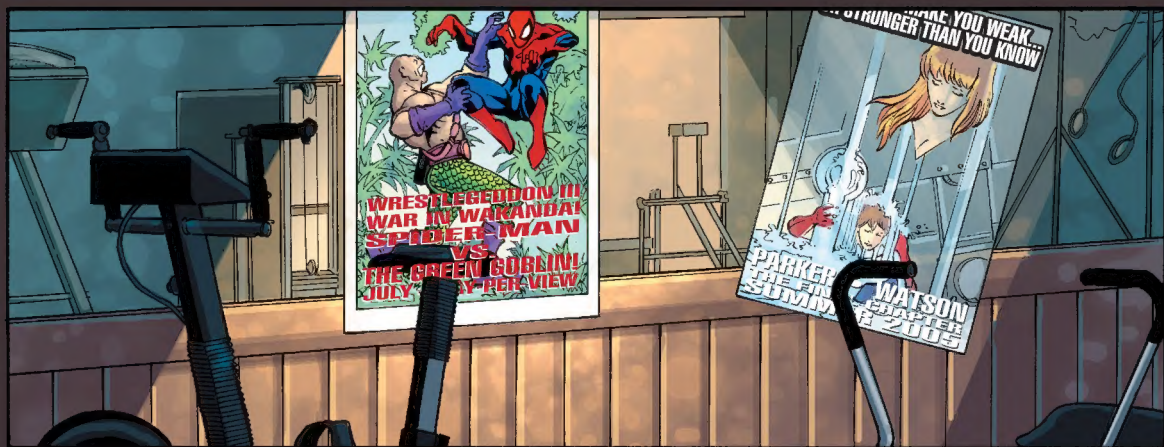
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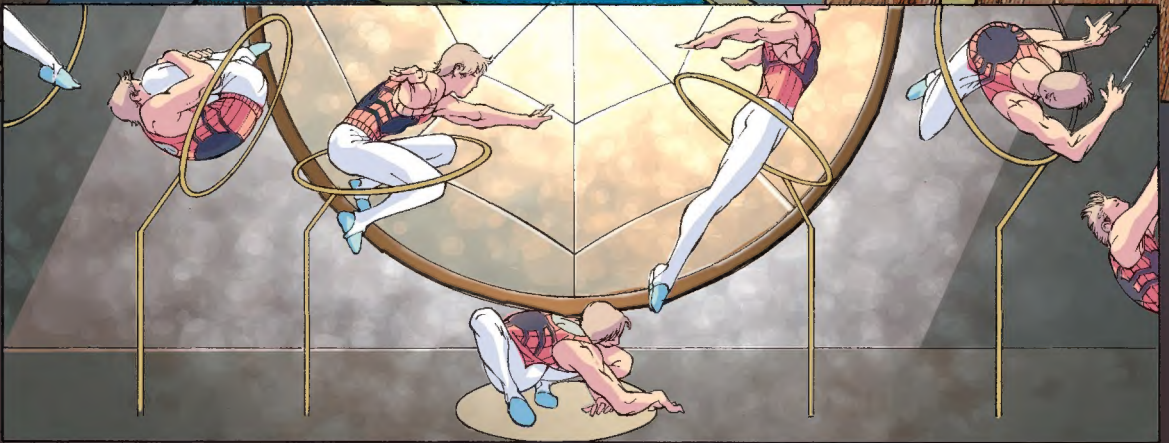
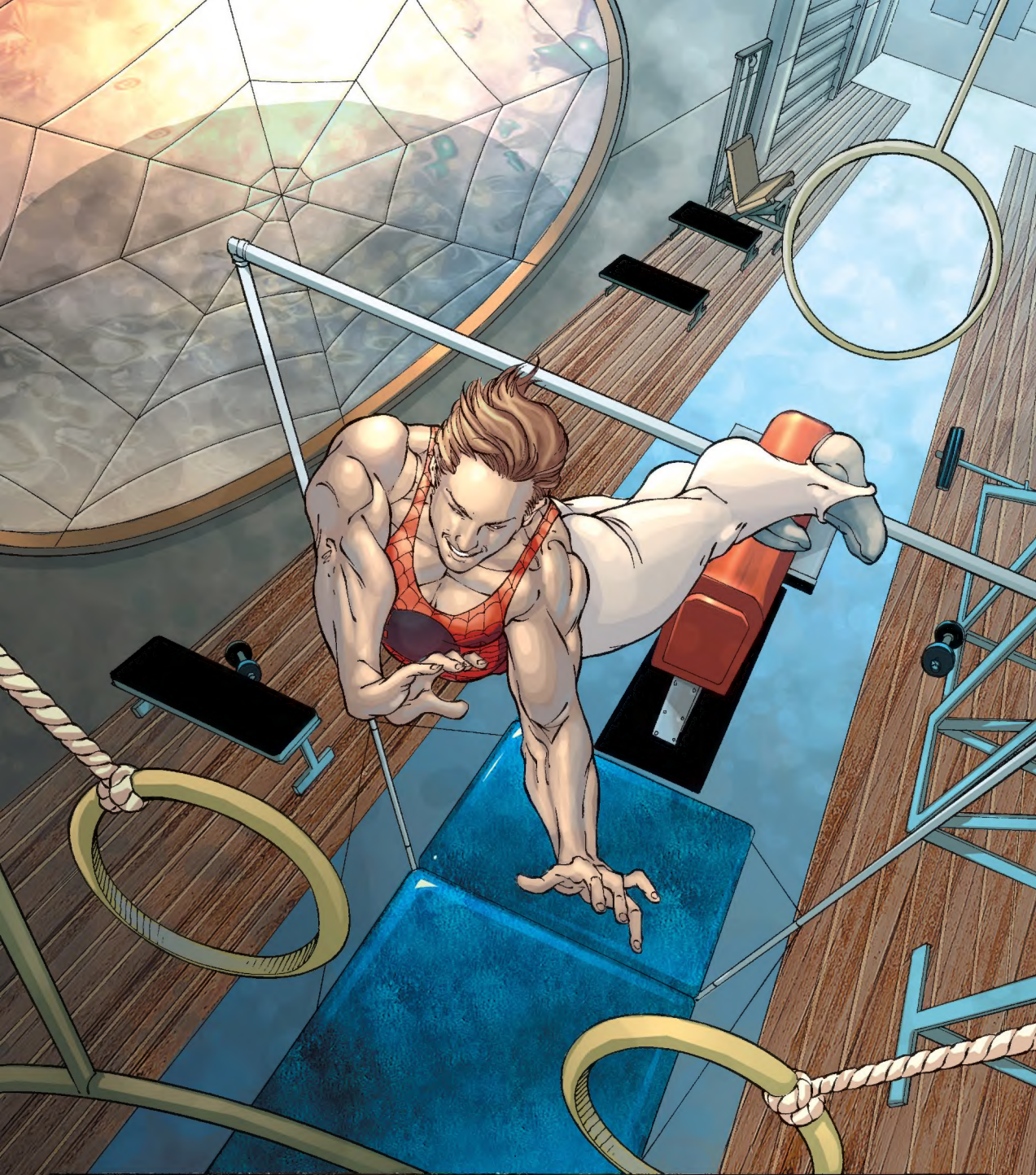
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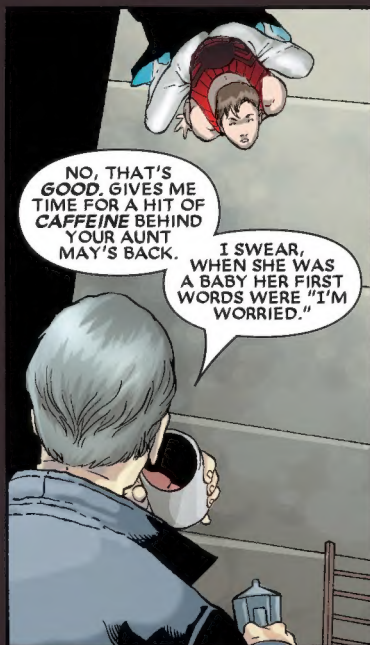
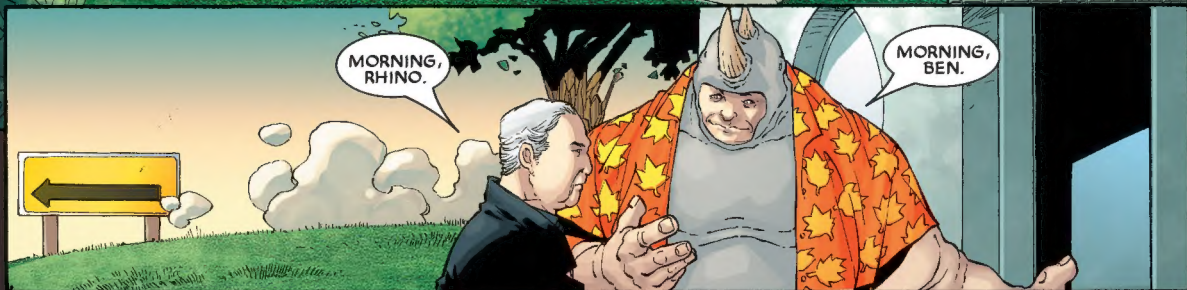
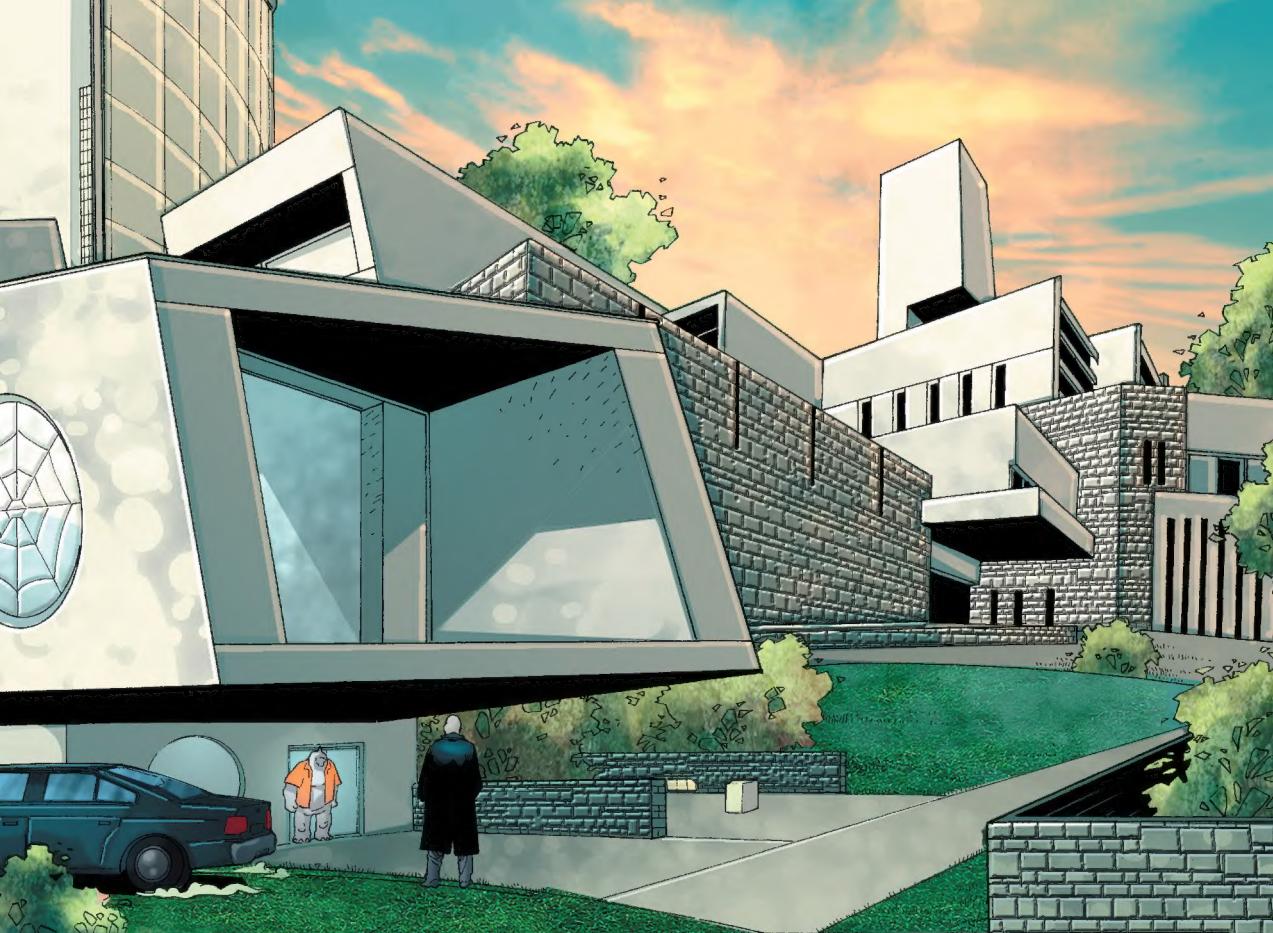
Publisher
Dan Buckley













DIDN'T
HEAR A
WORD.

WHERE
WE HEADED
FIRST?

FRENCHY'S
HOUSE OF
TOUPEES.



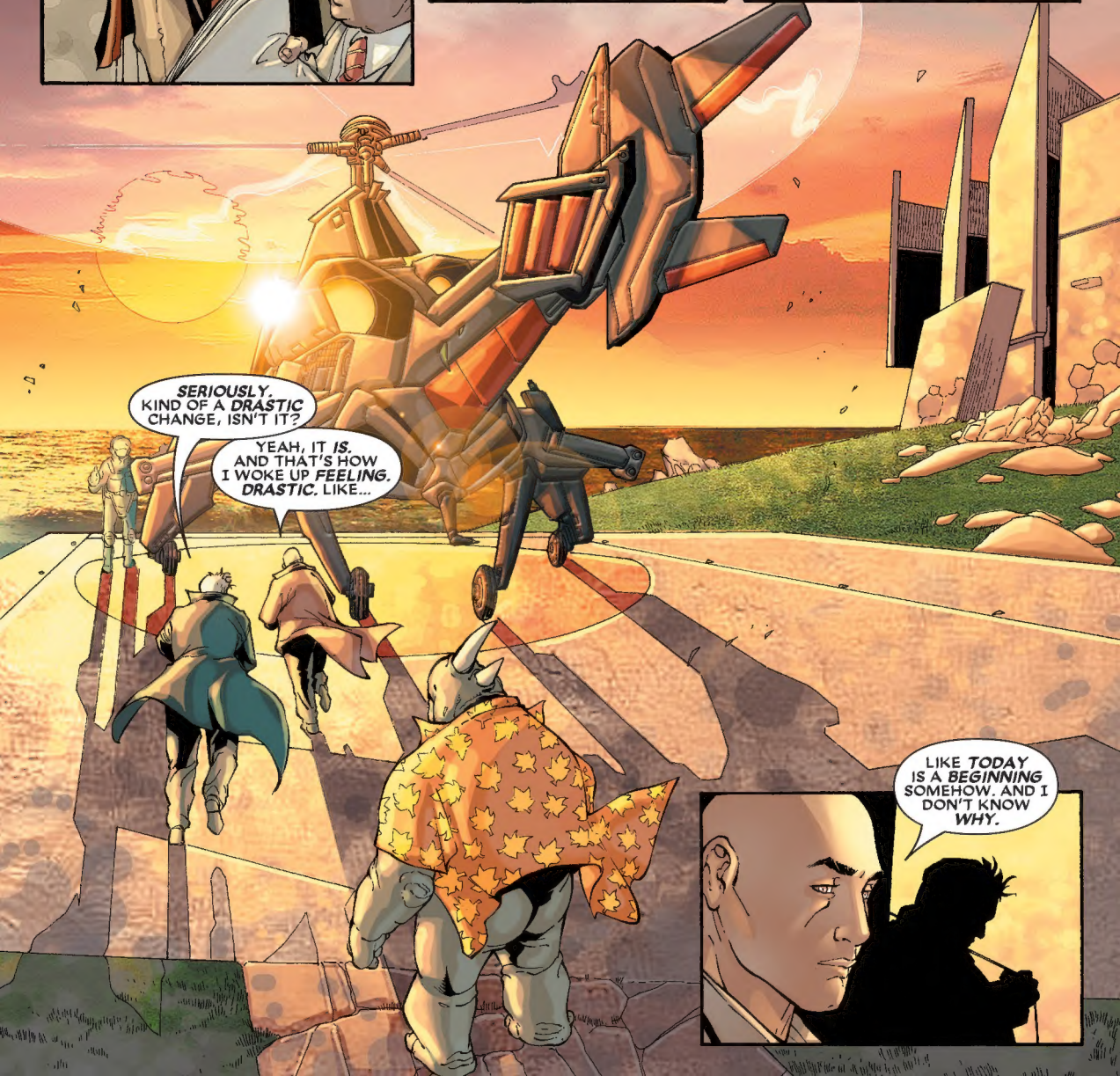
I DIDN'T
THINK YOU
MEANT TO SHAVE
YOUR HEAD.

HEY, COME
ON. I DON'T
LOOK THAT
BAD.

WHY DO
YOU KIDS ALL
WANT TO BE **BALD**?
MY GENERATION DID
EVERYTHING WE
COULD TO PUT
IT OFF.



WELL,
SPEAKING OF
YOUR GENERATION,
I ***WAS*** GOING TO
LEAVE ENOUGH ON
THE SIDE FOR A
COMB-OVER...



SERIOUSLY.
KIND OF A **DRASTIC**
CHANGE, ISN'T IT?

YEAH, IT ***IS***.
AND THAT'S HOW
I WOKE UP **FEELING**.
DRASTIC. LIKE...



LIKE TODAY
IS A **BEGINNING**
SOMEHOW. AND I
DON'T KNOW
WHY.



STEP OVER HERE, PLEASE.

IS SOMETHING WRONG?

I NEED YOU TO HOLD YOUR ARMS OUT STRAIGHT AT YOUR SIDES.



SNFF SNFF

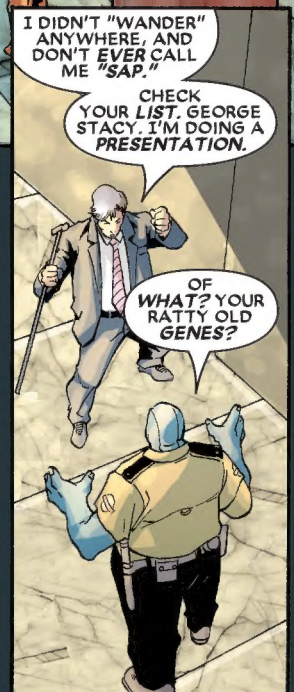
THIS IS RIDICULOUS...



HE'S HOMO SAPIEN.

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING?

YOU WANDERED INTO A PLACE WHERE HOMELAND SECURITY MATTERS ARE DISCUSSED, SAP. MUTANTS ONLY.



I DIDN'T "WANDER" ANYWHERE, AND DON'T EVER CALL ME "SAP."

CHECK YOUR LIST, GEORGE STACY. I'M DOING A PRESENTATION.

OF WHAT? YOUR RATTY OLD GENES?



EXCUSE ME--



WILL YOU
PREFER THE RELATIVE
SECURITY OF A *SHELTER*?
OR THE FREEDOM OF
THE STREET?

WHO
ARE YOU?



J.
JONAH.

JAMESON.
SALARIED PUBLICIST TO
ONE OF FORBES MAGAZINE'S
"TEN RICHEST MUTANTS
OF 2005--"

--PETER PARKER,
THE AMAZING SPIDER-
MAN! TRIVIA: DID YOU
KNOW HE'S CAPTAIN
STACY'S SON-IN-
LAW?

WHAT?

NOW, WHEN MR.
PARKER HAS YOU BANNED
FROM THE BULLYING MORON
INDUSTRY, WILL YOU BE LIVING
IN A *SHELTER* OR ON THE
STREET?



CAPTAIN STACY,
PLEASE ACCEPT MY
APOLOGY. GO RIGHT
ON IN, SIR.

WHAT'S
YOUR NAME?

SKRILL,
SIR.



YES,
SIR.

WELL, SKRILL,
IF YOU DON'T WANT
THIS TO GO ANY FARTHER,
GET SOMEONE TO RELIEVE
YOU AND MEET ME
INSIDE.



YOU
HAVE FIVE
MINUTES.

RACIST.



[illegible]





GWEN PARKER!



FANCY RUNNING INTO YOU ON MY PREMISES.

READ THE CONTRACT, MR. OSBORN. AS OF 12:01 A.M., THIS FACILITY AND EVERYTHING IN IT NOW BELONGS TO SPIDER-MAN, INC.

I'M ACTUALLY GLAD YOU'RE HERE. I CAN'T SEEM TO LOCATE SOME OF THE PROTOTYPE WEAPONS LISTED IN YOUR INVENTORY.

WELL, IT TURNS OUT THERE'VE BEEN A FEW ROBBERIES OVER THE YEARS.

MY CRACK STAFF DIDN'T THINK IT WAS WORTH INFORMING ME AT THE TIME. I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE THEM ON THE UNEMPLOYMENT LINE.

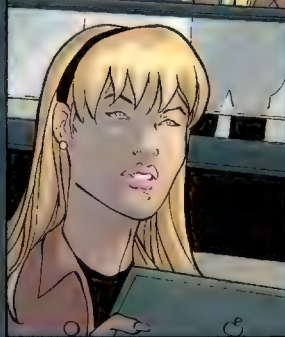
AS LONG AS YOU WOULDN'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK.

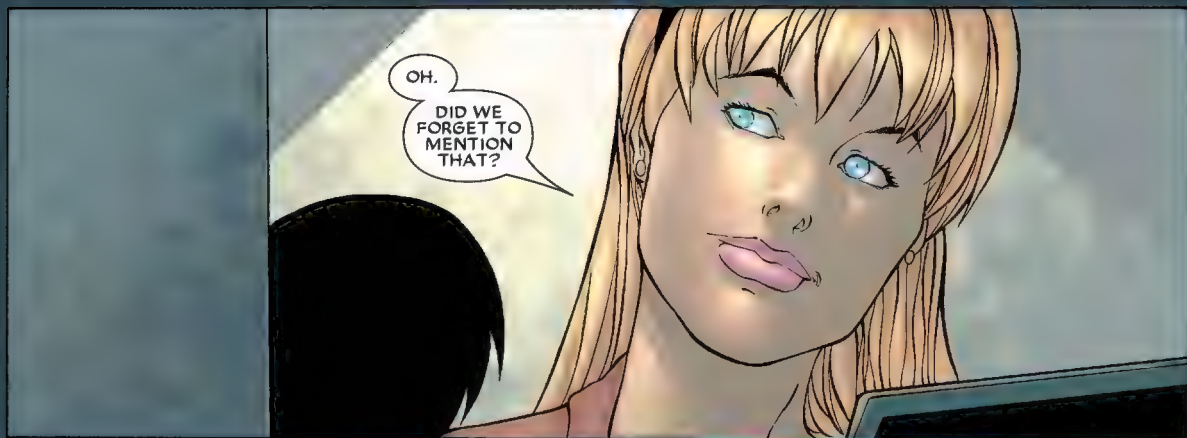
FROM YOU, MY DEAR? UNIMAGINABLE.

ANYWAY, ISN'T THERE ENOUGH HERE? OR ARE YOU PARKERS PLANNING TO START A WAR?

STOP A FEW, I HOPE. I'VE BEEN WORKING UP A METHOD TO RENDER CHEMICAL WEAPONS INERT, AND NOW I HAVE YOUR TOYS TO PLAY WITH.

YOU'RE TELLING ME NOW THAT YOU BOUGHT MY COMPANY JUST SO YOU CAN DESTROY MY WORK?





OH.
DID WE
FORGET TO
MENTION
THAT?



HEH.

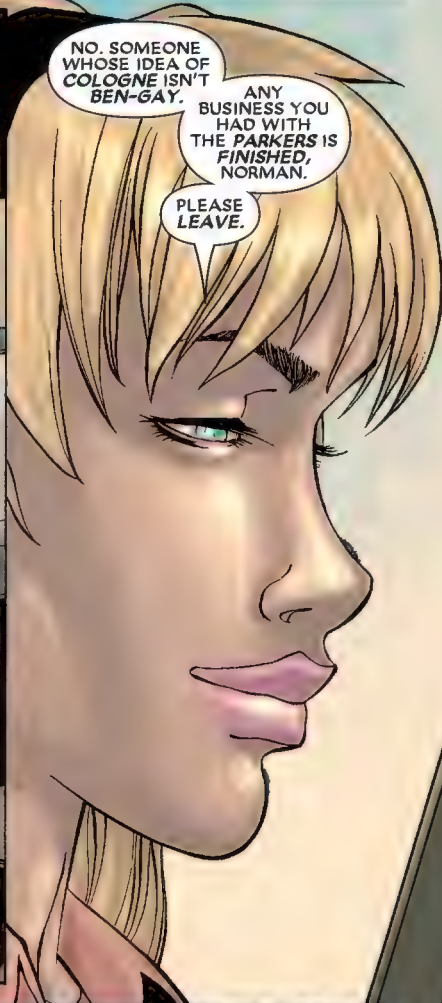
CUTE, AND
HERE I THOUGHT
PETER WAS THE ONLY
PARKER TO EARN A
BIOPHYSICS
DEGREE.

TELL ME,
GWEN, ARE
YOU AS SMART
AS YOU ARE
BEAUTIFUL?



NICE TRY.
MR. OSBORN, DO
YOU KNOW WHAT
I LOOK FOR IN
A MAN?

MUTANT
GENES AND
A BANK
ACCOUNT?

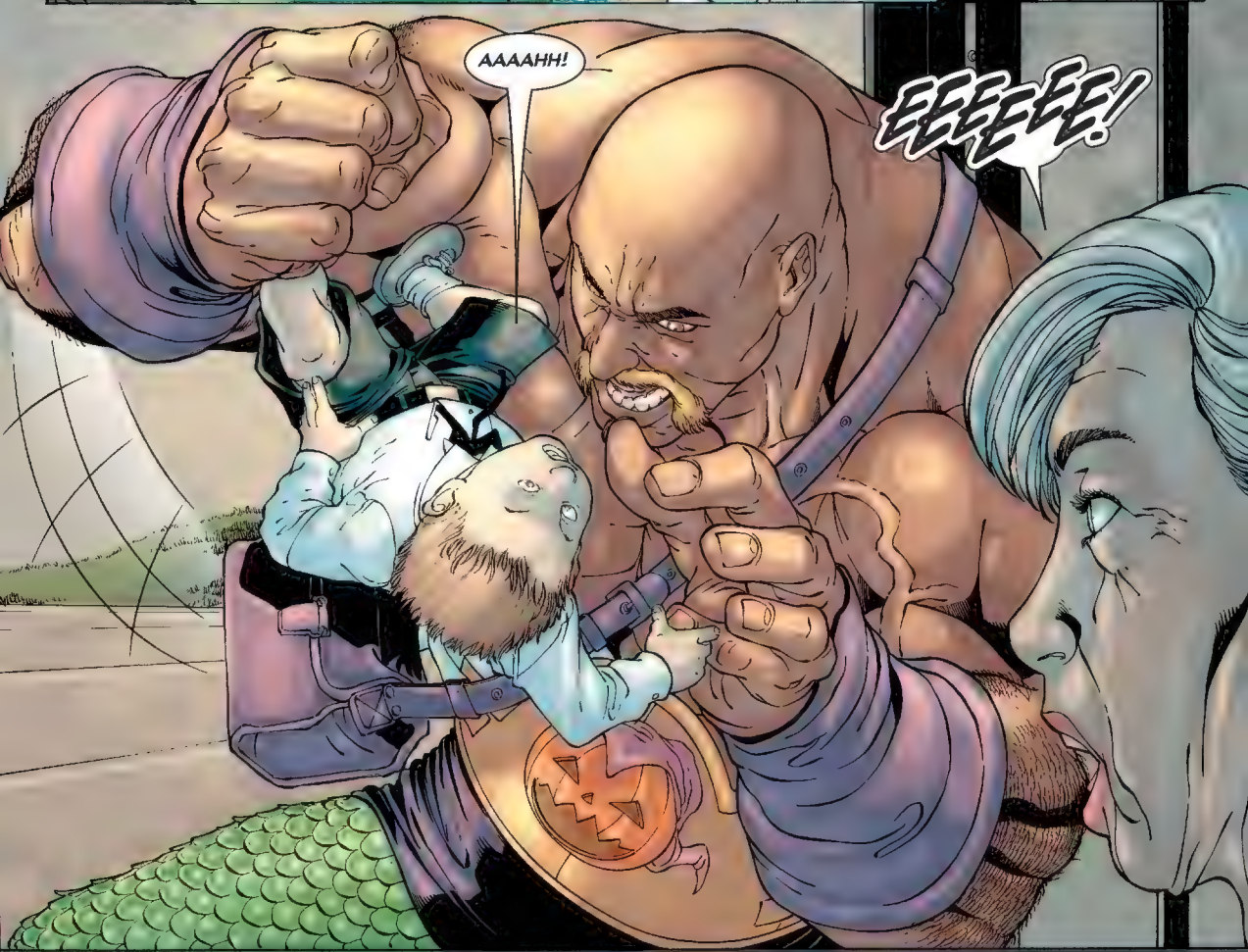
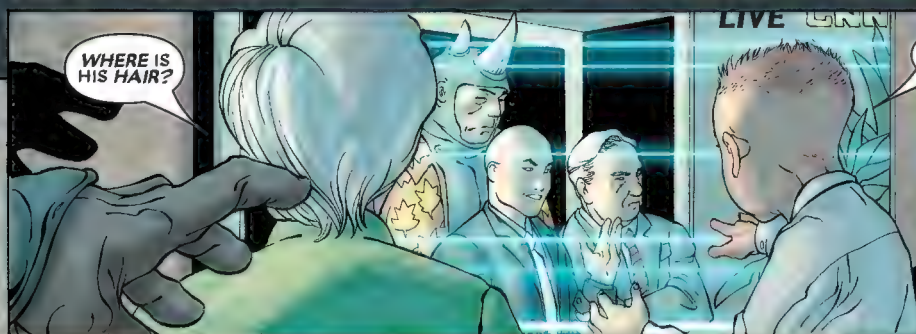
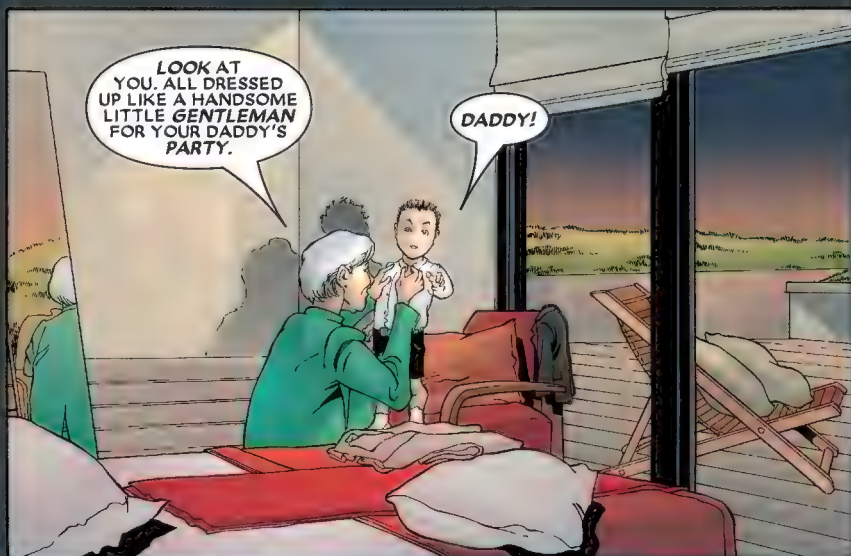


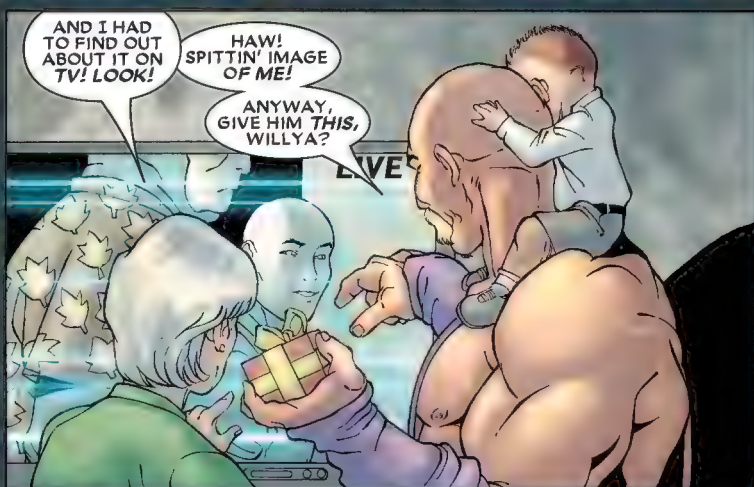
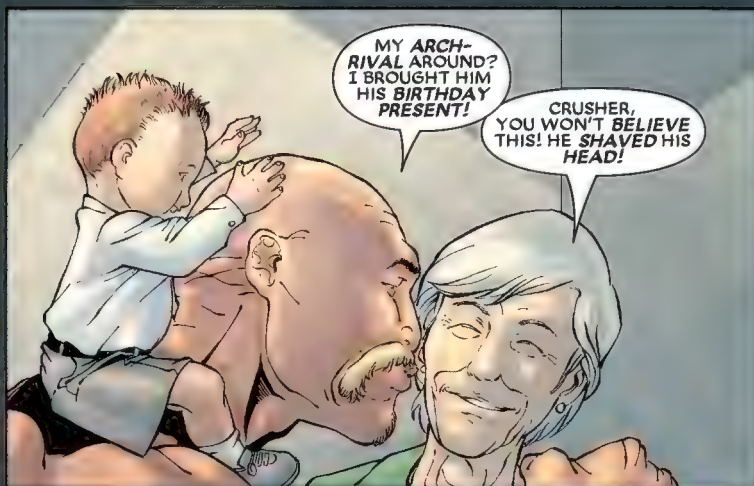
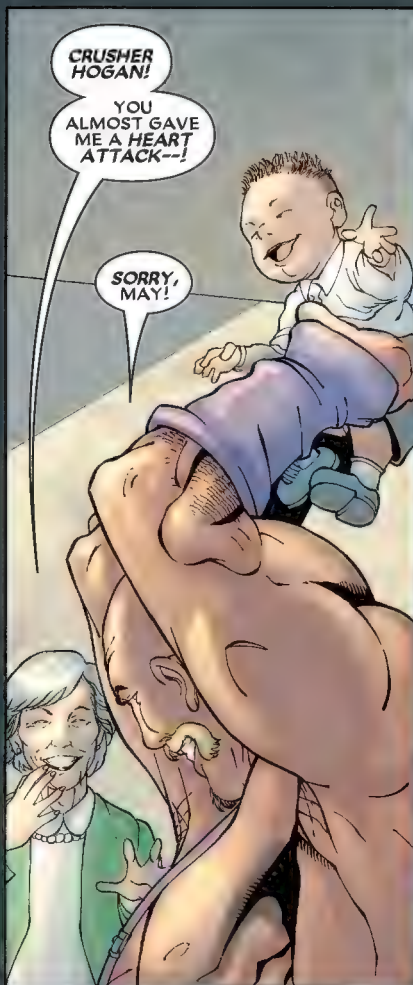
NO. SOMEONE
WHOSE IDEA OF
COLOGNE ISN'T
BEN-GAY.

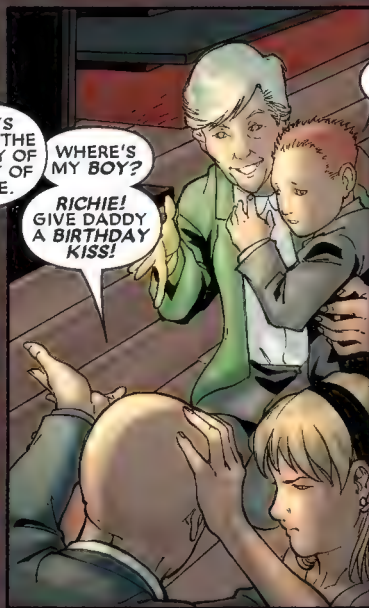
ANY
BUSINESS YOU
HAD WITH
THE PARKERS IS
FINISHED,
NORMAN.

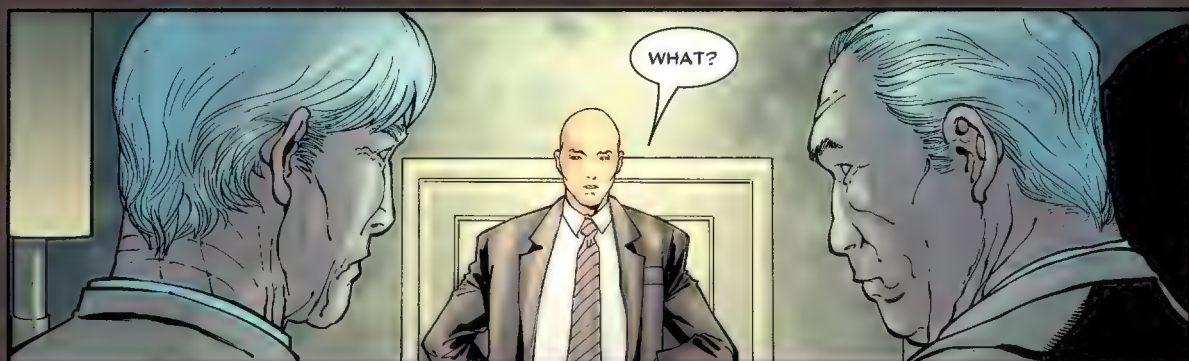
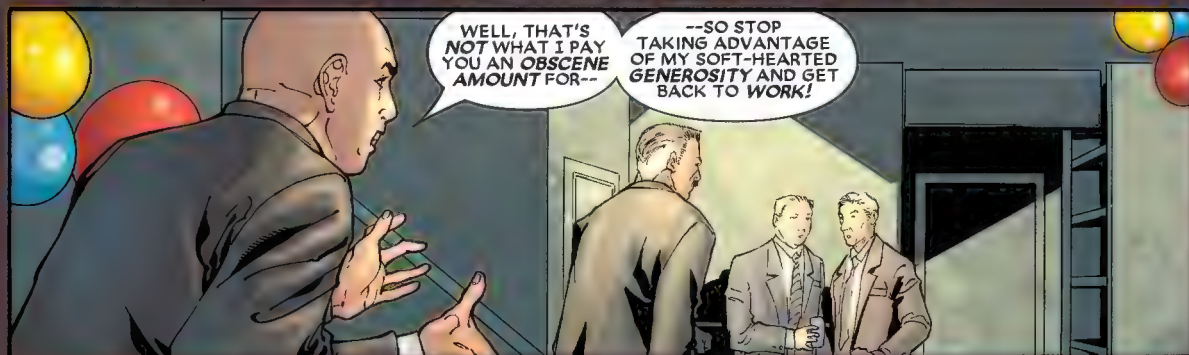
PLEASE
LEAVE.













I KNOW YOU, YOU WERE IN THAT MOVIE WITH PARKER. MARY JANE WATSON, RIGHT?

GUILTY AS, TIGER. WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHAT'S THIS LIKE?

WHAT'S WHAT LIKE? BEING THE WORLD'S MOST USELESS BODY-GUARD?

COME ON. YOU'VE HELPED HIM OUT OF SOME TOUGH SPOTS.

I MEAN, WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE AROUND HIM SO MUCH?

NICE ENOUGH GUY.

BUT CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE, YOU KNOW? HE GETS TO DO WHATEVER HE WANTS, AND PEOPLE CAN'T DO ENOUGH FOR HIM.

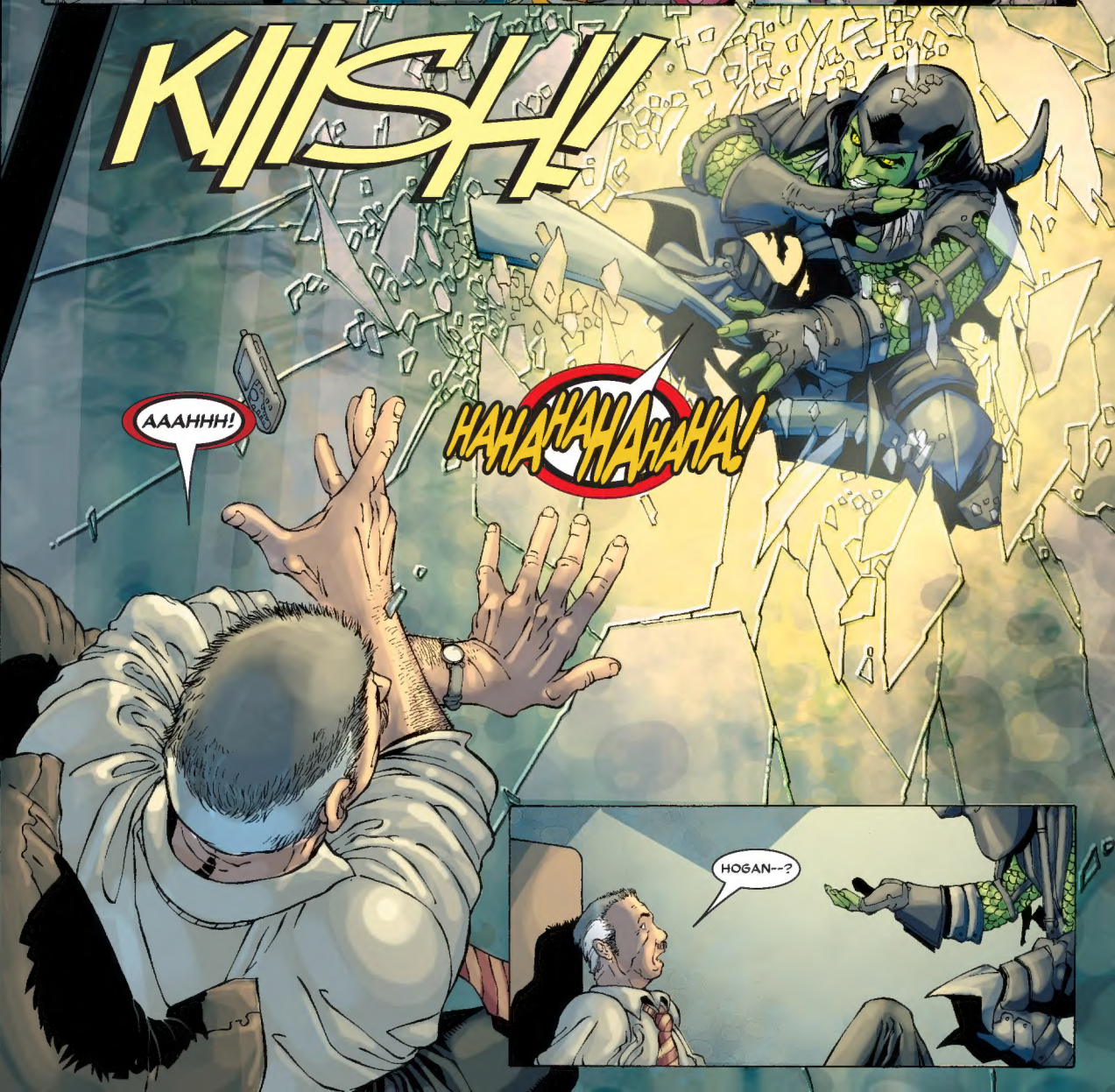
AND HE THINKS THAT'S NORMAL.

YOU KNOW MUTANTS, BORN ON *THIRD BASE* AND THE WHOLE WORLD ACTS LIKE THEY HIT A *TRIPLE*.

SHOULD HAVE TRIED TO PASS FOR ONE *MYSELF*. BUT TOO MANY PEOPLE KNOW MY POWER'S IN THIS STUPID SUIT.

LUCKY FOR YOU. IF YOU TRIED TO PASS AND GOT CAUGHT, IMAGINE THE SCANDAL. IT WOULD END YOUR LIFE.

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT.





NOT
"HOGAN."

I'M
THE GREEN
GOBLIN.

AND YOU'RE
THE PAWN WHO'S
GOING TO HELP ME
DESTROY SPIDER-
MAN!



WHEN DO
WE START?

TO BE CONTINUED...